

# IRELAND TO GO TO CZAR'S CONGRESS.

President McKinley Finds a  
Post of Honor for the  
Archbishop.

IS GLAD TO NAME HIM.

Belief That United States Would  
Thus Gain Prestige Among  
Catholic Nations There.

DONE WITH POPE'S SANCTION.

Archbishop Ireland Will Soon Be in  
Rome, Where He Will Explain the  
President's Attitude Toward the  
Church in New Possessions.

Washington, Dec. 25.—Archbishop Ireland will represent the United States at the Czar's Peace Congress. The President has had the subject under advisement for several weeks, and, according to the best authority, it may be said that a decision was recently reached, the Archbishop having agreed to accept this most important and honorable post.

Ever since his induction into office the President has been anxious to testify his appreciation of Archbishop Ireland's Republicanism, which took the form of strong interviews and speeches made during the campaign of 1896, and of his personal gifts and favors.

An ordinary or even an extraordinary political position for the Archbishop was out of the question. Prior to the war with Spain, the Archbishop was of great service to the Administration in acting as the unofficial intermediary between the Roman Pontiff and the President. It was Archbishop Ireland who respectfully suggested to the Holy See the propriety of using the Pontifical influence upon Spain with a view to averting war.

The prelate has also rendered distinguished service since the signing of the peace protocol, and he is credited with having conveyed to Pope Leo the President's desire to see Archbishop Ireland appointed Papal Delegate to the island of Cuba. The President was anxious to have the interests of the Catholic church in Cuba looked after on behalf of the Pope by a cleric who would understand American motives and institutions.

It seems that the Administration's wishes were explained so clearly and successfully to the Pope that he made no demur, and it is a matter of record that Archbishop Ireland now holds the position of Papal Delegate to Cuba.

**Fine Chance to Confer an Honor.**

The Czar's call for an international peace congress, at which his proposed universal disarmament is to be discussed, has now presented an exceptional opportunity to honor Archbishop Ireland in an illustrious manner. As the representative of the United States in such an assemblage, his position would comport with the dignity of his ecclesiastical office, while not interfering with his duties, owing to the temporary character of the political appointment. Aside from the pleasant effect that such a designation would have upon a large proportion of the population of this country, it is assumed that it would also tend to gain prestige among the Catholic nations represented at this congress, as well as relieve for the President a reputation for being a peace-loving man.

It has yet not been known whether the Archbishop will be the sole representative of the United States, or whether he will head a delegation of three or five representatives from this country.

In this connection it may be said that the question of the proper Papal Delegate to the Philippines has been occupying the President's mind. No American Catholic Bishop who compares with Archbishop Ireland in the matter of understanding Spanish language and character as well as the laws and spirit of this country can be found. Yet the situation in the Philippines in its relation to church interests is more complex and delicate than even that in Cuba.

**Wanted Him as Papal Delegate.**

Because of the importance of this matter and Archbishop Ireland's talents, the President has latterly felt that the appointment of the Archbishop, temporarily, at least, as the Papal representative in Manila, would be desirable. This view has not been pressed, and some friends of the Archbishop are in doubt as to whether the post is of sufficient dignity and importance to warrant his designation. There is no doubt, however, that Ireland, in case the President should desire and the Pope should consent to the appointment, would gladly act as a Papal Commissioner, for a few months, at least. It is questionable, however, if the Archbishop, in view of his proposed attendance at the Peace Congress, could find the time to go to the Philippines for even a short period.

The proposed appointment of the Archbishop to the Peace Congress has, of course, the sanction of the Pope. Archbishop Ireland will soon be in Rome, where he will explain to the Pope the Administration's attitude toward the Church in the Philippines. It is argued that if Leo regards the Archbishop's work as valuable to the Church and creditable to himself he may indorse President McKinley's attestation of the prelate's worth by making him a Cardinal.

**MISS GLENN STOPPED  
THE XMAS SERVICE.**

Soprano Would Not Sing, the Organist  
Became Ill, and There Was  
No Music.

Although an elaborate musical service had been planned, no service was held in the First Presbyterian Church at Flatfield last evening. The reason given was the illness of the organist, Frederick Schilling, of Westfield. The organist was present at the morning service.

Some of the members of the church ascribe the sudden illness of the organist partly to worry over trouble in the choir. Miss Kathryn Glenn, the soprano soloist, was present and took part in the morning service, but it is said the friction between her and the organist has existed for some time, and that it came to a climax when she refused to sing at the evening service.

Mr. Schilling's daughter is said to be the cause of the trouble, as her father had given her parts to sing which Miss Glenn is said to have considered rightfully to belong to her. Miss Glenn sang with the choir of another church last evening.

**Drowned in the North River.**

Adland Hapnell, steward on the steamship Trinidad, while on the way to his ship early yesterday morning, found some one splashing about in the water at the foot of West Tenth street. Hapnell jumped upon a canal boat there and saw a man in the water. He threw a rope, but the man made no effort to grasp it, and sank. Whether he had fallen into the river or whether it is a case of suicide is not known.

**Fell to Death from a Window.**

Jennie F. Thomas, twenty-seven years old, a cripple, was killed yesterday by falling from a third-story window of the rear house at No. 129 Clinton place, where she lived with her mother. The young girl was taking a handkerchief from the clothesline, when she lost her balance.

# "FOUNDLING 69" IS A MYSTERY.



With the Christmas Foundlings in Bellevue.

Four small mites were added to the infants' ward in the hospital as a Christmas offering. They were gathered up in the streets and turned over to the police. To the clothing of one was pinned a note pleading for some good Samaritan to save her little one from starvation.

Abandoned by a Mother,  
Who Asks the Journal to  
Give Her News of It.

LITTLE ONE WELL CLAD.

Waifs of Christmas Eve Picked  
Up in Doorways and One  
Found in Frozen Lot.

"To the Finder:

"Take pity on a poor, unfortunate mother and grand her request by publishing in the Journal what has become of my child, for I am starving, but cannot see my child starving."

Thus read a note pinned to the clothing of a waisted little foundling picked up in the hallway of No. 323 West Twenty-seventh street by Peter Walsh, who was on his way home. It was Christmas Eve, and while thousands of mothers were making pretty little plots to surprise their children in the morning with presents and stockings full of good things, some poor woman, who loved her baby warmly, was kissing his little lips and crying over it just before she abandoned it on the bare boards of a tenement corridor.

Walsh stumbled over what seemed to be a bundle of rags. A feeble, muffled sound came from the bundle. Three weeks' experience of life had taught the little thing the instinct of self-defense. But the noise was more like a man than a baby's cry, and it went right to the man's heart.

It was a girl baby, wrapped in a Canton dannel cloak, a silk cap with ruffling and a gray cotton blanket with red stripes, two dannel skirts and a cotton undershirt.

A policeman carried the child to Bellevue Hospital, where it was duly examined and recorded. They took it to the Babies' Ward, in which twelve other waifs lay fighting their feeble little fight with death. It was fed, and then a nurse heated a strip of sticking plaster and wound this round its wrist, writing on the plaster "Foundling No. 69."

The mother asked the Journal to give her news of her child. Here is the news: "Foundling No. 69" cried all day in its faint, feeble voice. Its lungs are not strong enough to allow it to utter any one word. Today they will take "Foundling No. 69" to Randall's Island, where it will receive a name, and the chances are a funeral in a little while, for foundlings die like flies in cold weather in city institutions.

In the same crib at Bellevue was another Christmas waif, "Foundling No. 67," deserted by its mother on Christmas Eve, in the hallway of No. 65 Prospect place, and found there by Andrew Goodwin, fourteen years old. "No. 67" is a boy a month and in fairly good health, but there was a piteous wailing from his crib all day. The foundlings moan as if their hearts were broken by their mothers' desertion. "No. 67" has the drawn face of an old man, with blue-gray wrinkled skin.

Two other Christmas waifs were found the day before and sent to the Randall's Island refuge. One, a boy, was picked up by Adolph Volturner, at No. 549 Ninth avenue. Another, a girl, was found in a vacant lot at One Hundred and Thirty-second street, near Willow avenue, by Anthony Perzento, of No. 622 East One Hundred and Sixty-second street. All four foundlings were from three to four weeks old.

The nurses do the best they can for these waifs, but it is a hopeless struggle. In most cases, none of them has health or constitution; all have suffered from neglect and exposure. The sort of mother who left one of the babies in a vacant lot on a bitterly cold night took none too good care of what it was with in the hospital.

The nurses built up all sorts of theories as to "Foundling No. 69," whose mother and taken the trouble to write the letter. They thought she might be a woman who was really starving, as she said, and resolved to give her child a chance to be cared for, whatever might happen to herself.

There was nothing about "No. 69" to tell its identity. It cried and cried and could. But so did the other babies, and nothing the nurses could do comforted them.

but Kerr gave no sign, figuring on a nice warm bed and sympathetic treatment at the hospital.

He was fooled. The ambulance took him to the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street police station, where he woke up speedily. In Harlem Police Court Kerr told Magistrate Crane he was subject to epileptic fits, and to demonstrate the truth of his assertion, he proceeded to throw as artful a fit as ever happened. It took five policemen to subdue him, and then he was sentenced to spend five days on the island, where there is no sort of room for his fit throwing projectiles.

Kerr makes a business of making fake fits in hospitals. He has done it so often that every hospital surgeon in town knows him, but even the heroic stomach pump operation they put him through have failed to make him desist.

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# PEACE TREATY SURE TO BE RATIFIED.

Favorable Report to Come  
Out of the Senate Com-  
mittee Soon.

OPPOSITION DWINDLING

Extra Session Will Be Called if  
There Is a Hitch Over Pay-  
ing Spain \$20,000,000.

Washington, Dec. 25.—The Peace Treaty will take the following course:  
On Wednesday, January 4, it will be submitted to the Senate by President McKinley, accompanied by a brief note of transmittal.

On Wednesday, January 4, it will be referred to the Senate Committee on Foreign Relations and will be discussed by that committee in secret session.

Within a few days thereafter it will be reported to the Senate favorably, because a large majority of the committee is expansionist in character, while the first two members of the committee, Davis and Frye, were members of the Peace Commission.

The treaty will be discussed by the Senate in secret session for an indefinite period.

It will be ratified probably this session, as the opposition has dwindled to miserable proportions.

Should it not be ratified before March 4 an extra session of the new Senate will be immediately convened for the purpose of disposing of the treaty, and will be ratified by that body.

If the treaty is ratified this session, which is likely, and the treaty stipulates that the sum of \$20,000,000 must be paid before the expiration of nine months after the signing of the treaty, an appropriation bill providing for the payment of this sum to Spain will be introduced in the House and in all probability passed before March 4.

If this bill should fail to pass this session, and the treaty required the payment of the money before nine months, an extra session of Congress will be called.

The most serious obstacles to the carrying out of the treaty's provisions will be found in the House, where the Democrats oppose the giving of \$20,000,000 to Spain. Many of them are also against the acquisition of the Philippines, but the opposition will probably rest on the objection of paying Spain money.

In the House Reed is known to occupy an attitude hostile to the Administration's views on this subject. He has of late been making many mocking and sarcastic comments privately, but it is questionable if the Speaker will have the courage to openly resist the Administration's wishes by assisting its opponents of the treaty.

Pending the ratification of the treaty and the appropriation of the money to carry out an important provision, the government in the Philippines will continue to be of a military character.

It is understood that the President's intention is to make no recommendation to Congress regarding the future of the Philippines until after the treaty is out of the way and the necessary appropriation has been made.

He is also certain to do the same thing in this case.

**HYPNOTIC MURDERER  
GETS HIS PARDON.**

Anderson Gray Was Convicted of Influencing the Man Who Did the Actual Killing.

Wichita, Kan., Dec. 25.—Anderson Gray, the convict in the famous hypnotic murder case of Summer County four years ago, has just been pardoned from the penitentiary and will preach against hypnotism in his prison garb.

Gray was a rich farmer before the murder and was sentenced for the crime of killing Tom Patton, an enemy, because he exercised hypnotic influence over McDonald, who did the actual killing. He was the most hated man in Kansas after his conviction.

**BIG PULP MILL IS BURNED.**

Seven Men Injured by Being Caught Under a Falling Roof.

Berlin, N. H., Dec. 25.—A large pulp mill and adjoining sheds, lately purchased by Elias Thomas, of Portland, Me., from the Berlin Fibre Company, was completely destroyed by fire this afternoon. Seven men were caught under the roof of one of the sheds, but were rescued before they were hurt. Examination showed that the roof had been lying idle for a number of years.

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# SMALL BOY HAS TO EAT FOUR DINNERS

A Messenger Strikes the  
Navy Yard at Meal Time  
and Is Entertained.

AFRAID TO SAY HE'S FULL.

Awed by Marines, He Dines on  
the Vermont, Newark, New  
Orleans and Indiana.

There was Quizzing Jack  
And Groggling Jimmy,  
That said up-um,  
The sea-cats.

But neither of them could hold a candle to Johnny Driscoll, Western Union Telegraph boy, who ate five Christmas dinners yesterday and had to be helped out of the Brooklyn Navy Yard by a marine.

Driscoll was already fat when he struck the yard. His cheeks were red and roly-poly and his buttons were standing all the strain he could when he went there with a telegram for an officer on the first-class line of battle ship Indiana.

But all ships look alike to Messenger Driscoll. He's so neat, and he's so trig in his Western Union rig, but he doesn't know a cruiser from a schooner or a brig. So when he laid eyes on the receiving ship Vermont he—heaven help him!—figured out that she was the very battle ship he was after. He went aboard.

A fellow creature suffering from starvation, cried a boatswain's mate, sarcastically. "Let's take him down and feed him."

In vain Johnny Driscoll protested that he had just dined and was so full of turkey and pie that he almost feared he'd slip the boat when he came ashore.

"Vast heaving," said the sailor man, gruffly. "No living shellington leaves this craft till he's put his face into the trough. Count below and get a square meal for once in your life, me lad."

The sailors sat him at a table and brought him turkey and plum duff and coffee. Every time he felt like stopping the cold eye of the boatswain's mate rested on him and he felt afraid. "Nothing but eating," belowered the mate. "You'll never be a warrant officer in the telegraph company if you don't eat." They told Johnny how the boat sunk Spanish ships, and he ate three pieces of mince pie before he stopped being scared.

They let him go at last. He couldn't go very fast. He felt like a big pudding, but even at that he scooted down the gangplank when he heard the roar of the mate, who was asking him if he were sure he had enough.

By this time he had become a Navy Yard public character and every one helped him not to be the Indiana. He next got aboard the Newark.

"Just in time for dinner!" cried a six-foot Jack Tar, grabbing him and passing him down into the mess room.

"Oh, Lord!" groaned the boy. "don't you sailors ever do anything but eat?" The hospitality of the cruiser was thrust upon him. He didn't dare to object, there were so many guns and cutlasses and marlin-spike whips around.

He crawled up the companionway, gasping for breath. "Pick up those buttons," said the marine sentry, but Johnny couldn't stop to do so.

"Is this the Indiana, mister?" Inquired the messenger a few minutes later as he stood aboard the New Orleans. It was the Indiana, but it was dinner time, and Johnny had to sit down and eat another meal. A man with a gun paced up and down and frowned at him and he had to take the telegram out of his pocket with a shudder.

"Go into the ward-room and get some Christmas dinner, boy," said Lieutenant White.

"Please, sir," began Johnny. "Do as you're told," the officer said, and the messenger did. A fireman carried him off the ship, and he was assisted to his office. Then he begged off.

"I suppose you want to go home and eat your Christmas dinner," said the manager. "Well, run along."

**C. O. JOHNSON'S "SASSY"  
LETTER TO THE MAYOR.**

Defends Himself from Commissioners of  
Accounts and Heaps On  
Abuse.

Columbus O. Johnson, who was Water Register under Mayor Strong, has addressed an open letter to Mayor Van Wyck, defending himself against what he considers an implied charge by the present Commissioners of Accounts, that there was a shortage of \$170,000 in his bureau.

Johnson, who has handled \$1,000,000 and accounted for every cent of it, he adds:

"Our Commissioners (those of Accounts) should have informed you that within the last fortnight one of the clerks in the bureau was so drunk in the middle of the day that he had to be carried home by a policeman, and he was refused more drinks and was shouting, in French, 'Basta, basta,' that he did not have to work; that he was a friend of Van Wyck and had a pull."

"The fact of the matter is that the whole business is of the cut-throat order—the Commissioners of Accounts are simply trying to find the vision of the taxpayers so as to distract attention from present methods."

**True Wisdom** It is far wiser to keep disease away than to fight it after it comes. An occasional dose of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

Stomach Bitters makes people hungry at meal time, and gives the digestive apparatus power to get full nutrition out of food.

Thus bodily strength is maintained, the blood kept pure, and disease can't find a foothold.

**RUPTURE** can be safely and surely treated by mechanical means only—a truss. That truss should hold the rupture entirely and leave none of it out, as most trusses do.

Mr. Cline has invented the only scientifically correct truss, with which he guarantees to hold without cutting, elastic belts, legraps, or steel springs. Write, or better, call, CHAS. CLUTE CO., 29 E. 14th St., near Union Sq., N. Y.

**ADWY'S READY RELIEF** has stood unrivaled before the public for 50 years as a Pain Remedy. It instantly removes and quickly cures all kinds of pains, such as Rheumatism, Headache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Stomachache, Backache, and all pains. Internally for Malaria and all Borel Pains. All Druggists.

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# ONCE A THIEF, HE HAS NO RIGHTS.

Magistrate Mott Debars a  
Cripple from Public  
Conveyances.

HE IS AN EX-CONVICT.

Has a Wooden Leg, and Was  
Taken by a Detective from  
a Street Car.

Although he has a wooden leg, which mars his ability as a pedestrian, John Murphy, ex-convict, must either walk to and from Harlem or move down town, for Magistrate Mott has decreed that he shall not be allowed to ride in the street cars.

This decision was rendered yesterday in the Centre Street Police Court, when Murphy and another ex-convict named Edward Johnson were arraigned, charged with being habitual criminals.

Murphy and Johnson were seen in a crowded